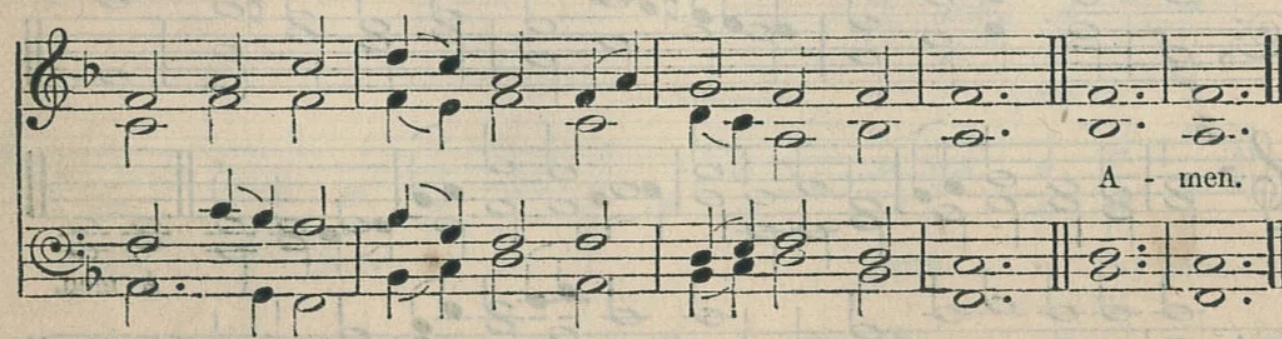
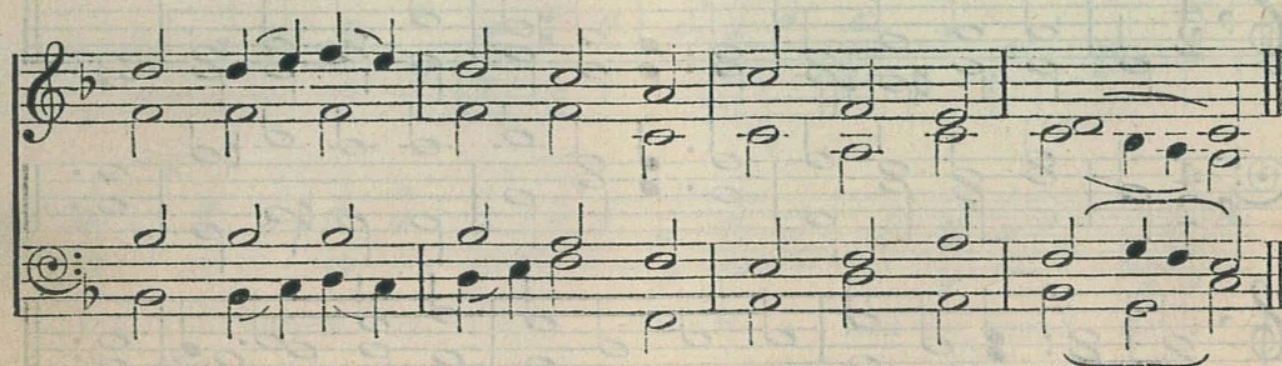


Hymn 351.

SLANE. 10 10 10 10.

Traditional Irish.

Har. by L. L. DIX.



A PRAYER.

*From the Irish.
Tr. by Mary Byrne.*

To me to live is Christ.—PHIL. i. 21.

BE Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art ;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2 Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word,
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord ;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy dear son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

cr 3 Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight,
Be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might ;
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower,
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance through all my days ;
f Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art !

5 High King of heav'n, when the battle is done,
Grant heaven's joys to me, O bright heav'n's Sun !
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
f rall Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all. Amen.